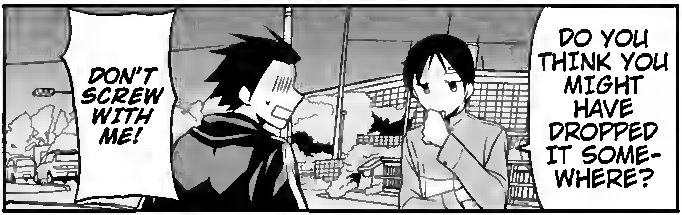
# CAN'T RIDE A BICYCLE!

BY HIDEKI

MangaBox

THIS STORY IS FICTIONAL, AND COMPLETELY UNRELATED TO REAL PEOPLE, GROUPS, OR EVENTS.



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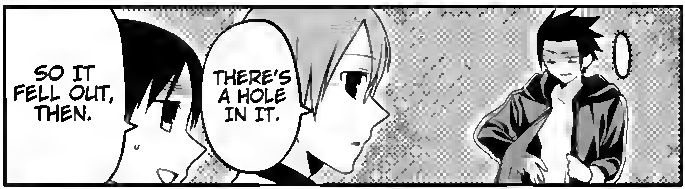
I THOUGHT I PUT IT IN MY JACKET POCKET...
Shp


SO IT FELL OUT, THEN.
THERE'S A HOLE IN IT.
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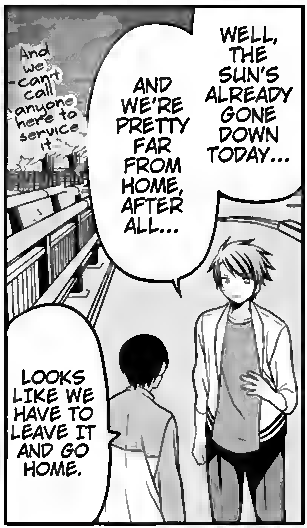
NO WAY!

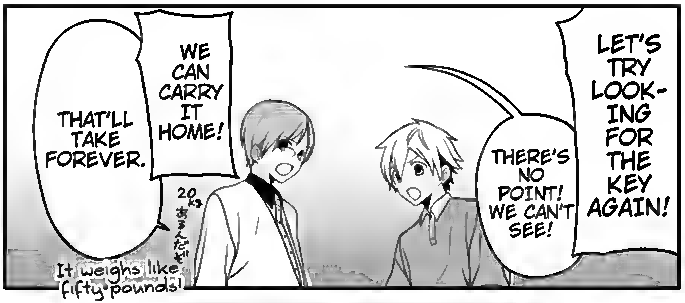

And we can't call anyone here to service it.
WELL, THE SUN'S ALREADY GONE DOWN TODAY...
AND WE'RE PRETTY FAR FROM HOME, AFTER ALL...
LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE TO LEAVE IT AND GO HOME.

WHAT IF SOME-ONE KID-NAPS IT?!
NO ONE WOULD EVER STEAL THAT PUNK BIKE!

LET'S BREAK THE LOCK.
WELL, ALL RIGHT THEN.
Shf
WHA?
...!!
THEN, EVEN WITHOUT THE KEY, WE CAN TAKE IT HOME FOR NOW.
WE'LL HIT IT WITH THIS ROCK TO BREAK IT.
THE LOCK PART OF THE BIKE.
LET'S BREAK IT.

Well, here I go.
IF YOU CAN'T DO IT, THEN I'LL DO IT.
WAAAAH!!
OGAWA-KUN, YOU'RE A DEMON!
WHAT A CRUEL MAN YOU CAN BE!!
Beaten up...
DEMON OR MAN?
THOK
DONK
krack
MOVE...

IF WE HAVE TO DO IT, THEN I'LL DO IT MYSELF.
NAKA HATA-SEN-PAI.
I DON'T WANT TO HURT MY BE-LOVED BIKE.
BUT LEAVING IT IN AN UN-FAMILIAR PLACE IS JUST UNTHINK-ABLE.
WAIT A MINUTE!
THERE'S STILL ANOTHER WAY, ISN'T THERE?


LET'S TRY LOOKING FOR THE KEY AGAIN!
THERE'S NO POINT! WE CAN'T SEE!
WE CAN CARRY IT HOME!
THAT'LL TAKE FOREVER.
20kg
It weighs like fifty pounds!

BUT THIS... THIS IS...
IT'S JUST TOO CRUEL!!
うわあああん
Waaaahhh
I want to go home
THEY'RE A PAIN IN GOD'S NECK, TOO.
GOD, WHY!!

I JUST CAN'T LOOK.
NHHH...

I'M SORRY EXPLOSIVE SPEED SERGEANT SEI NUMBER 2.
IM SO POWERLESS...
SO THAT'S WHAT HE NAMED IT.

Bash!!
ガズッ!!
?!
I JUST CAN'T LET YOU!
Grip...
I CAN'T LOOK.
Krak
Krak
Bsh
Bsh
WA-WADA!
NO!
WA.
Krsh
I JUST CAN'T LET YOU HURT A BIKE.
IT'S OKAY TO HURT A PERSON, THOUGH?

WE PROBABLY WON'T GET HOME UNTIL TOMORROW AFTERNOON.
THIS ISN'T NOTHING AT ALL!!
IN THE END, NAKAHATA WAS THE ONE WHO HAD TO BE CARRIED HOME.

NEXT TIME, WHAT IS REALITY?